

MUSIC - UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO



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Korbay, Francis Alexander
Hungarian melodies,
with piano acc. London, Pitt
& Hatzfeld, c1891.

M
1706
K78H8

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

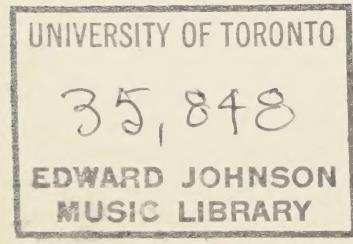


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• HUNGARIAN SONGS -arr. F. Korbay •



M
1706
K78 H8



George L. Gay

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where the Tisza's torrents through the prairies swell...

Az alföldön halász legény vagyok én...

Theme & Words by G. Bernáth. 1810-1851.t.

F. Korbay.

Molto moderato.

Molto moderato.

pp molto legato

Where the Tis-za's tor - rents through the
Az al - föl-dön ha - lász le - - gény

prai - ries swell I the fish - er with my mo - - ther
va - gyok én, Ti - sza part-ján kis kuny - hó - ban

lone - ly dwell. Come, sweet mai - den, come for shel - ter
la - kom én. Jójj be hoz - zám sze - - - lid lány - ka

George Sand's best

3

home with me, Come, sweet maiden, my old mo-ther shall tend thee.
pi - hen - ni. *Ó - reg a-nyám majd gon - do - dat vi - se - li.*

rit.

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

pp

Come, sweet mai-den, come for shel-ter home with me,
Jójj *be hoz-zám sze - lid lány - ka pi - hen - ni,*

pp

rit.

Come, sweet mai-den, my old mo-ther shall tend thee.
Ó - reg a-nyám majd gon - do - dat vi - se - li.

p

rit.

p

pp

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

a tempo

O'er the le-vel low - land fields the temp-est glooms,
Sö - tét fel-hök tor - nyo - sul - nak az é - gen,

pp *mf a tempo* *sva bassa* *Ped.*

In the dis-tant west - ern sky the storm-cloud looms;
Hull a zá por az al - föl - di té - sé - gen;

Ped. ** Ped.* ** Ped.* ** Ped.* ** Ped.* ** Ped.*

mf

Sweet - est maid the rain will wet your scarf of silk,
Sző - ke kis lány se - lyem ken - dőd meg - á - zik,

f *f* *f* *Ped.* ** Ped.* ** Ped.* ** Ped.* ** Ped.*

Chill your snowwhite neck and shoul - ders white as milk.
Hó szin nya - kad gyön - ge vál - lad meg - fá - zik.

p *p* *p* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

Sweet - est maid the rain will wet your scarf of silk,
 Sző - ke kis lány se - lyem ken - dód meg - á - zik.

Chill your snowwhite neck and shoul - ders white as milk.
 Hó szín nya - kad gyön - ge vál - lad meg - á - zik.

pp *relucissimo* pp *rit.*

Now the storm-clouds fall a-way from the blue sky,
 Szét osz - la - nak már a sú - rű fel - le - gek

rit. molto *PP*

slower, well declaimed

Now my fish-er lad from thee I go, good bye. May god bless thee,
 Is - ten hoz - zád ked - ves le - gény én me - gyek. Élj bol - do - gúl,

p *p slower*

hap-py be thy fate and lot, and sometimes re - mem - ber me, for - get me not.
 a - jó Is - ten áld - jon meg, Oly - kor, Oly - kor ró - lam is em - lé - kezz meg.

pp *rit. pp*

Reed. *

May god bless thee, hap - py be thy fate and lot, and sometimes re mem - ber me, for -
 Élj bol - do - gul, a jó Is - ten áld - jon meg, Oly - kor, Oly - kor ró - lam is em -

mf *rit.*

get me not.
 lé - kezz meg.

in very marked rhythm and haughtily

rit. pp *f* *f* *gra bassa*

P. 8 H. 700. 704 *Reed.* *

*spirited*So the mai-den
Jár a kis lány*Réa*walks a way with step so light, Waves the sil-ken
vi - rá - gos zöld me - zó - ben, Fe - hér ken-dőscarf back to me, still snow - white. Best for me if far a-way from
lo - bog pieziny ke - zé - ben. Bar - na le-gény, hejj! ne in - dulj*f slower**slower*her I'd kept, Flow'rs of sor - row on - ly bloom where she has stept.
u - tán - na, Bá - nat vi - rág vi - rag - zik az ut - já - ba.*rall.**rit.*

Nº 2.

Look into my eye, come near!

Nézzél csak a szemembe.

Words and Melody an Old Folk Song.

F. Korbay.

Scherzoso.

The musical score consists of five staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature is 2/4 throughout. The vocal part includes lyrics in English and Hungarian, with some words in cursive. The piano part features chords and rhythmic patterns. The score is divided into four sections by fermatas and dynamic changes.

Section 1: *Look in - to my Néz-zél csak a*
p leggierissimo *pp*

Section 2: *eye - come near What is it you read there dear? You will read in it,*
sze - mem - be Mit ol - va - sol be - lő - le? Úgy e azt mond - ja,
rit. a tempo rit. meno mosso.

Section 3: *You will find in it: All my great love and your litt - le self*
Úgy e azt mond - ja: Te vagy az an - gya - la, ra - gyo - gó
a tempo

Section 4: *shrin'd in it You will read in it, You will find in it:*
csil - la - ga. Úgy e azt mond - ja, Úgy e azt mond - ja:
meno mosso

a tempo

All my great love and your lit - tle self shrin'd in it.
Te ragy az an - gya - la, ra - gyo - gó esil - la - gu.

più mosso.

p *pp*

Tempo I. *rit.* *a tempo*

I need not look there too long, Well I know the old old song,
Jól ol - va som lá - tom is, Hogy a le gény mind ha - mis;

Tempo I. *rit.* *a tempo*

meno mosso.

Ev' - ry mai - den too, Ev' - ry mai - den who
Ugy e jól lá - tom, Ugy e jól lá - tom,

meno mosso.

p *mf* *rit.*

fa tempo

Looks in your eye, she shall find her-self shrin'd there too.
Csa - lo - gatsz rég ó - ta, Har - mad fél év ó - ta.

meno mosso

pp

Ev' ry mai den too, Ev' ry mai den who
Úgy e jól lá - tom, Úgy e jól lá - tom,

meno mosso

pp

p a tempo

Looks in your eye she shall find her-self shrin'd there too.
Csa - lo - gatsz rég ó - ta, Har - mad fél év ó - ta.

a tempo

p

pp rit.

pp

a tempo

pp

ppp

Far and high the cranes give cry...

Nº 3.)

Magosan repül a darú szépen szól...

According to some by: Béni Egressy

According to others by: Joseph Szerdahelyi 1804-1851.t.

F. Korbay.

Largo patetico.

Far and high the cranes give cry and
 I have sown full vi - o - lets, no
 Ma - go - san re - pül a da - rú
 Ve - tet - tem tel - jes i bo - lyát,

spread their wings,
 one did bloom.
 szé - pen szól,
 nem kelt ki,

An - gry is my dar - ling for she no more
 From her cote I've called my love, she did not
 Ha rag - szik rám az én ró - zsám, mert nem
 I - zen - tem a ga - lambom - nak nem jött

sings.
 come.
 szól.
 ki.

Do not scorn my love, my dar - ling lift thy head,
 But there shall yet be a day when love is heard;
 Ne ha - ra - gudj ked - ves - ba-bám so ká ig,
 Hej! eljut - hatsz oly ke - ser - ves i - dő - re.

Thine I am and thine I shall be, When I'm in the deep grave
 She shall lis - ten; then her heart shall bid her come forth at my
Ti - ed va - gyok, ti - ed le - szek ko - por - sóm be - zár - tá -
El - jön - nél még, ki jön - nél még az én i - ze - ne - tem -

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

laid. Do not scorn my love my dar- ling lift thy head,
 word. But there shall be yet a day when love is heard;
ig. *Ne ha - ra - gudj ked - ves ba - bám so - ká - ig;*
re. *Hejj! eljut - hatsz oly ke - ser - ves - i - dő - re,*

Ped. *

Thine I am and thine I shall be, When I'm in the deep grave *rit.* laid.
 She shall lis - ten; then her heart shall bid her come forth at my word.
Ti - ed va - gyok, ti - ed le - szek ko - por - sóm be - zár - tá - ig.
E - ljön - nél még, ki jön - nél még az én i - ze - ne - tem - re.

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.*

Nº 4.

Had a horse, a finer no one ever saw.

Volt nekem egy darú szőrű paripám.

Old Folk Song.

Senza tempo misurato, fantasticamente.

F. Korbay.

ff *martellato*

R. ed.

s'ra bassa

R. ed.

s'ra bassa

liberamente recitato

Had a horse, a finer no one e - ver saw
 Volt ne - kem egy da - rú sző - rú pa - ri - pám,

But the she - riff sold him in the name of law.
 De el ad - ta a sze - ge - di ka - - pi - tany,

E'en a stir - rup cup the ras - cal would not yield.
 Off sem vol - tam az ál - do más i rás nál,

But no mat - ter, more was last at *Mo - hács field!
 No, de se baj, több is re - szett Mo - hács - - nal!

*) Pronounce Mohátc.

Note. The defeat of the Hungarian army of 25,000 men, by 200,000 Turks, at Mohács, on the 29th August 1526, was one of the greatest disasters in the history of the nation. The proverb, - the refrain of this song, - is still in constant use among the people.

liberamente recitato

Had a farm house, but they burnt it to the ground
 Volt ne-kem egy fe-hér ta-nyam le-é - gett,
 * Ped.

Don't know e - ven where the spot could now be found.
 Azt se - tu - dom a te - lek - je ki - - é lett
 * Ped. 8va bassa..... * Ped.

In the coun - ty roll 'tis safe in - - scrib'd and seal'd,
 Fel van ir - va a sze - ge - di ta - nács nál.
 * Ped. * Ped. *

But no mat - ter, more was lost at Mo - hács field!
 No, dé se baj, tób is re - szett Mo - hács - - nál!
 * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

8va bassa..... rall. p

p dolce

Had Volt
a sweet-heart, mourn'd her loss long
sze - re - tőm, eszten - deig

pp

Rwd.

years and si - rat
years, tam,
Thought her dead and
Ó volt az én

p

Rwd.

Più mosso.

ev' - ry day gave min - den - na - pi
her my tears; ha - lot - tam.

Now I find her
Most is meg van
neath an - o - ther's
a hű - te - len,

p

singhiozzando

roof and shield, de más - nál,
But no mat-ter! de se baj!

more több was lost at
is ve-szett

Mo-hács field!
Mo-hács - nál!

rall.

pp

f

rall.

pp

Nº 5.

Old Folk Song.

I implore you, I beseech you.

Meg-követem a tens nemes.

F. Korbay.

Andante.



Rea.

**

rit.

a tempo

I've no fa - ther and no place to lay my head.
 To the ar - my now must go my sweet - heart true.
 Nin - esen any - ám, nines ro - ko - nom, tá ma - szom.
 Nagy le vél - re fel is ir - ták a ne - rét.

rit. *a tempo*

Little faster.

mf

3. I im-plore you might - y nob - le
 3. Szé - pen ké - rem nagy - sú - gos tens

mf

gra - - - cious lords. Lis - ten still, oh!
 u - - - ra - - - im. Hall - gas - sák meg

lis - ten kind - ly to my words:
 i - gaz - sá - gos o - ka - - - im:

f

Here at home there ne - ver was a bet - ter - boy
 A ba - bám - nál soh se láttak jobb fi - út.

But in fighting, wounds and war he takes no joy.
 Ke - rü - li és gyű - lő - li a há - bo rüt.

Faster.

4. In our vil-lage there's a lot of reck - less boys
 4. Van fa-lunk-ban e - lég kor-hely he - nyé - lő,

Full of fight-ing, fast, and god-less, fond of noise.
 Is - ten - te - len, vér on - tás - tól nem fé - lő,

Take them with you they will bet-ter sol - diers make,
Ezt hadd vigy-ék ezt sen - ki - sem si - rat - ja,

None will mourn them, not a sing-le heart will break.
A jo lel - ket úgy is esak há - bor - gat - ja.

every rhythmically

But they took him, dress'd him out a
Benn is ma - radt fel öl - tö - zött

rit.

A musical score page from 'The Merry Widow' in 2/4 time. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of four sharps, and a tempo of 'Moderato'. The lyrics are: 'us to - morrow. Death may swallow us to - morrow. Drown in wine thy sor-row a sir szá-ja, Ugy is el - nyel a sir szá-ja Hejj! hajj! i - gyunk rá - ja.' The bottom staff is for the piano, with a bass clef, a key signature of four sharps, and dynamics 'f p' for forte and piano. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords.

A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal line is in soprano C major, 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment is in piano-vocal score format, with the right hand playing the melody and the left hand providing harmonic support. The vocal part begins with a melodic line consisting of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a sustained note. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "Drown in wine thy sor-row. Death may swallow us to-morrow Death may swallow us heighho! Hejj! hajj! i-gyunkrá-ja, Ugy is el-nyel a sir szá-ja Ugy is el-nyel ha ja ha!" The piano part includes dynamic markings such as f (fortissimo) and p (pianissimo). The vocal line ends with a sustained note.

Meno mosso.

Ho you litt-le dove of mine, kiss my lips be - twixt the wine. You're a fickle - false fel - low,
Hej! ga-lambom vi - o-lám Csó-kol-ja meg az or-czám. Kend csal - fa le-gény,

ff

f

f

p meno allegro.

ff

f

p meno Allegro

R. ad.

A musical score for 'Shall I Kiss You?' featuring two staves. The top staff is in G major (three sharps) and the bottom staff is in C major (one sharp). The lyrics are: 'Shall I kiss you, Oh no, no. You're a fickle false fellow, Shall I kiss you? Nem csó-ko-lom, nem biz én. Kend csal - fa le - gény, Nem csó-ko-lom.' The score includes dynamic markings (f, p) and slurs.

a tempo

Drown in
Hejj! hajj!

* *rit. pp*

fa tempo p

P. 8 H. 700. 708

Red.

wine thy sor-row. Drown in wine thy sor-row, Death may swal-low us to - mor-row.
i - gyunk rá - ja Hejj! hajj! i - gyunk rá - ja, Ugy is el - nyel a sir szá - ja.

Death may swal-low us to - mor-row. Drown in wine thy sor-row. Drown in
Ugy is el - nyel a sir szá - ja Hejj! hajj! i - gyunk rá - ja. Hejj! hajj!

wine thy sorrow, Death may swal-low us to - morrow. Death may swal-low us heigho!
i - gyunk rá - ja, Ugy is el - nyel a sir szá - ja. Ugy is el - nyel ha ja ha!

Con allegria sfrenata.

ff

Come get up, girls draw your kirt - les tight, Boys spin your part - ners right,
Fel le-gény a táncz-ra, Itt a lány, szedd ráncz-ba, For-gasd mint

ff

ff sempre ff

all take the mea - sure light, Now's the night. Come get up, girls draw your
az or-sót, Kő - szőntsrd rá a kor-sót. Fel le-gény a táncz-ra,
più impetuoso

sempre ff

ff

Kirt-les tight, Boys spin your partners right, all take the mea-sure light,
Itt a lány, szedd ráncz-ba, For-gasd mint az or-sót, Kőszöntsrd rá

8va bassa.....

ff

Now's the night. Come get up, girls draw your Kirt-les tight, Boys spin your
a kor-sót. Fel le-gény a táncz-ra, Itt a lány, szedd ráncz-ba

ff

8va bassa.....

ben misurato e più leggiero

partners right, all take the measure light. Now's the night. Dance a mea - sure,
Forgasd mint az or-sót, Kőszönts rá a kor-sót. *Ez az é - let*
ben misurato e più leggiero

ff

ff

8va bassa.....

mp

staccato

this is plea - sure. Dance a mea - sure, all for plea - sure, Hand clasp - ing
a gyóngyé - let. Ez az é - let, a gyóngyé - let Sar - - kan - tyud

f

f

mR

clo - sely in hers, Clank - ing elink your spurs. Dance a mea - sure,
hadd pe - reg - jen, Pat - kód pe - reg - jen. Ez az é - let,

this is plea - sure, Dance a mea - sure all for plea - sure, Hand clasp - ing
a gyóngyé - let, Ez az é - let, a gyóngyé - let. Sar - - kan - tyud

clo - sely in - hers, Clank - ing clink your spurs. Drown in
 hadd pe - reg - jen, Pat - kód pe - reg - jen. Hejj! hajj!

wine thy sor - row. Drown in wine thy sor - row, Death may swal - low us to - mor - row
 i - gyunk rá - ja, Hejj! hajj! i - gyunk rá - ja Ugy is el - nyel a sir szá - ja.

Death may swal - low us to - mor - row Drown in wine thy sor - row. Drown in
 Ugy is el - nyel a sir szá - ja. Hejj! hajj! i - gyunk rá - ja Hejj! hajj!

wine thy sorrow, Death may swal - low us to - mor - row. Death may swal - low us heigho!
 i - gyunk rá - ja, Ugy is el - nyel a sir szá - ja Ugy is el - nyel ha ja ha!

They have laid him dead upon the black draped bier...

N_o 9.

Kitették a holttestet az udvarra...

Folk Song dating from 1848.

F. Korbay,

Alla marcia funebre.

gay hus - - sar, Fine as a - ny cap - tain, led him to the
 hu - szár - - nak O lyan szép volt, il - lett vón ka - pi - tány -

war. But what joy the lace and feathers in his eyes,
 nak. Jaj de mit ér ne - ki a szép ru - há - ja,

When at home a - lone, at home his sweet - heart dies!
 Ha é - ret - te itt - hon her - rad ró - zsá - ja!

Nº 6.

Csárdás.*

Composer unknown.

Allegro appassionato.

F. Korbay.

Weep not, o my rose why sigh so,
 Ne, ne bú - sulj ró - zsám, kin - csem,

Cry not so or of thy sor - row thou shalt die so
 Mert a bá - nat, mert a bá - nat sír - ba vi - szen.

Come to my arms for a mea - sure,
 Jójj hoz - zám szí - vem egypt mea - sure,

And thy grief shall turn to plea - sure.
 Ve - lem for - dul sor - sod jó - ra

* Literally: Tavern dance.

Come in my rose, my rose come in...

Nº 7.

Gyere be rózsám, gyere be...

Old Folk Song.

F. Korbay.

Triste e lento.

Music score for 'Come in my rose, my rose come in...' (Nº 7.)

The score consists of three systems of music. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef.

System 1: The vocal line starts with a rest. The piano accompaniment consists of sustained chords in the bass and middle octaves. The instruction *pesante il basso ma non forte* is given.

System 2: The vocal line begins with 'Come in my rose,' followed by its Hungarian equivalent 'Gye - re be ró - zsám,' and then 'rose come in,' followed by 'gye - re be,' and finally 'I stay a -' followed by 'Csak ma - gam.' The piano accompaniment features sustained chords with dynamic markings *p* and *p*.

System 3: The vocal line continues with 'lone here in the inn,' followed by 'ra - gyok i - de be.' The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings *rit.*, *a tempo*, *f*, and *p*.

play for me, Lone - ly dance I to their min - strel - sy.
he - ge - dül *Csak ma - gam* *já - rom.* *e - gye - dül.*

rit.

a tempo

On - ly three poor gyp - sies play for me, Lone - ly dance. I
Hé - rom czi - gány le - gény *he - ge - dül* *Csak ma - gam*

a tempo

ritenuto *>pp*

to their min - strel - sy.
já - rom *e - gye - dül!*

ritenuto pp

mf

Were the pitcher full alway...

Nº 8.

Van e bor a korsóba?

Composer unknown. Very old.

F. Korbay.

Allegro molto appassionato.

The musical score consists of six staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The key signature is A major (three sharps). The time signature is 2/4 throughout. The vocal part begins with a dynamic of *ff* (fortissimo). The lyrics are in two languages: English and Hungarian. The English lyrics are: "Were the pitcher full alway, I would never Min-dég in-nám stay a-way. Were the pitcher full alway, I would never stay a-way ha vol-na. Van e bor a kor-só-ba? Min-dég in-nám ha vol-na. Drown in wine thy sor-row. Drown in wine thy sor-row, Death may swal-low Hejj! hajj! i-gyunkrá-ja Hejj! hajj! i-gyunkrá-ja! Ugy is el-nyel". The Hungarian lyrics are: "Van e bor a korsóba? Min-dég in-nám ha vol-na. Drown in wine thy sor-row. Drown in wine thy sor-row, Death may swal-low Hejj! hajj! i-gyunkrá-ja Hejj! hajj! i-gyunkrá-ja! Ugy is el-nyel". The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and rhythmic patterns.

Through the darkling forest gay I roam...

Nº 10.

Ezt a kerek erdőt járom én...

Melody by Joseph Szerdahely. 1804-1851.t.

F. Korbay.

Tempo commodo con espressione molto virile.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff is for the piano, and the bottom staff is for the bassoon. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal line starts with a long note followed by a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features sustained bass notes and eighth-note chords. The bassoon part consists of sustained notes. The vocal line continues with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with lyrics appearing below the staff. The piano part includes dynamic markings like *f*, *p*, and *pp*. The bassoon part ends with a dynamic *f*.

il basso pesante e ben pronunziato

He.

Through the dark-ling
Ezt a ke - rek

for - est gay I roam, Wait ing for my brown maid
er - dőt já - rom én, azt a bar - na kis lányt

to come home. I shall surely find her soon or late
 rá - rom én. Az a bar - na kis lány vi - o - la,

Wear her in my heart my vi - o - let. I shall surely
 En va-gyok a vi - gasz - ta - ló - ja. Az a bar - na

find her soon or late Wear her in my heart my
 kis lány vi - o - la, Én va-gyok a vi - gasz -

vi - o - let.
 ta - ló - ja.

She.

p

In the evening for - est sha - dows creep: Wait-ing for my
 Ezt a ke-rek er - dót já - rom én, Azt a bar-na

f

dar - ling watch I keep, In the cop-pice he's the ce - dar tree,
 le - gényt vá - rom én, Az a bar-na le - gény Céd - rus fa,

f

I its clinging i - vy fain would be. In the cop-pice he's the
 Én va-gyok a leg - szébb bim - bó - ja. Az a bar-na le - gény

f

ee - dar tree, I its clinging i - vy fain would be.
 Céd - rus fa, Én va-gyok a leg - szébb bim - bó - ja

p

Oh! the earth is vast and spacious...

Nº 11.

Ez a világ a milyen nagy...

Melody by Beni Egressy. Text by Alexander Petőfi.

F. Korbay.

Andante sostenuto.

The musical score consists of six staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal line starts with a melodic line in the upper staff, followed by piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with lyrics in English and Hungarian. The piano part includes dynamic markings like *p*, *pp*, *mf*, and *f*. The score is in common time, with various key changes (C major, G major, D major, A major, E major, B major). The vocal part is marked *8va bassa* in the middle section.

Oh, the earth is vast and spacious
Ez a vi - lág a mi - lyen nagy,

you my girl are small and gra - cious. But could I pos - sess your heart true,
Te ga - lam - bom, Oly - ki - esiny vagy. De ha té - ged bir - hat - ná - lak,

*Ré. **

For the wide world I'd not give you, For the whole world I'd not give you.
E vi - lá - gért nem ad - ná - lak. E vi - lá - gért nem ad - ná - lak.

f *appassionato*

Dear - est lift your eyes no high-er, Soon they've set my
 Ne nézz re - ám, süss le sze - med! El é - ge - ti

f

appassionato

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

soul on fi - - - re. Though you love me
 a lel - ke - - - met. De hisz ugy sem

f

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

not, their flash-es Still, may burn my soul to ashes.
 sze - retsz en-gem: Ég jen el hát ár - va telkem!

f *f* *f*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

ri tar - dan - ff do

Still may burn my soul to ash - - - es!
 Ég - jen el hát ár - va lel - - - kem!

ff *ff* *ff* *ff*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

P. 8 H. 700. 711

Roses in the garden knowing...

Nº 12.

Jártam kertben rozsák között...

Composer unknown.

F. Korbay.

Allegretto capriccioso.

2
4

2
4

l'ieto

Ro - ses in the gar - den know-ing ne'er a one brought;
Jár - tam kert - ben ró - zsák kö - zött nem hoz - tam - el,

Ro - ses in the gar - den grow-ing knew not my thought;
Tud - tam, hogy itt ta - lál - ko zom test ver - ók - kel.

mf

What care I for one of those, fair as a - ny flow'r that blows,
Nin - csen o - lyan ró - zsa - fa, Mint ga - lam - bom szép ma - ga,

is my own rose;
szom-széd asz - - szony.

What care I for one of those
Nin - csen o - lyan ró - zsa - fa,

fair as a - ny flow'r that blows is my own rose.
mint a mi - lyen szép ma - ga szom - széd asz - - szony.

Nº 13.

No, they say.

Azt mondják nem adnak.

Melody and words a very old Folk Song.

F. Korbay.

Grave.

Sheet music for piano and voice, three staves. The first two staves are for piano, and the third is for voice.

Staff 1 (Piano): Treble clef, 2/4 time, key signature of one flat. Dynamics: *p*, *f*, *p*.

Staff 2 (Piano): Bass clef, 2/4 time, key signature of one flat. Dynamics: *p*, *f*, *p*.

Staff 3 (Voice): Treble clef, 2/4 time, key signature of one flat. The lyrics are:

No, they say, they will not give me to my lover,
 Azt mond - ják nem ad - nak en - gem ga - lam - bom - nak.

No they say, they will not give me to my lo - ver!
Azt mond - ják nem ad - nak en - gem ga - lam - bom - nak.

mp

I must wed him with the ox - en and team, and the
In - kább ad - nak más - nak an - nak a hat ök - rös

mf

p quasi piangendo

mant - le fine of soft fur. I must wed him with the
fe - ke - te su - bás - nak. In - kább ad - nak más - nak

p

smorzando

ox - en and team and the mant - le fine of soft fur.
an - nak a hat ök - rös fe - ke - te su - bás - nak. rit.

p

p

p

Grave.

p la melodia nel basso molto sostenuta

molto espressivo

Love, my love
Pe - dig az

oh look not thou so sad - ly on him, Love, my love
én ró - zsám oly sze - li - den néz rám, Pe - dig az

oh! look not thou - so sad - ly on him. To thy dear
 én ró - zsám oly sze - li - den néz rám. Ti - zen - hat

p

heart what's his ox - en and cart and the coat of fur u -
 ö - kör - ért, az e - gész vi - lág - ért biz o - da nem

p

pon him? To thy dear heart what's his ox - en and
 ad - nám. Ti - zen - hat ö - kör - ért, az e - gész

p

cart and the coat of fur u - pon him?
 vi - lág - ért biz o - da nem ad - nám.
pp rit.

p

Nº 14.

Long ago, when I was still free.
Mikor én még legény voltam.

Melody and text by Joseph Szerdahelyi. 1804 - 1851. †

F. Korbay.

Allegretto gioviale.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is for the treble clef voice, the middle staff is for the bass clef voice, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef piano accompaniment. The music is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp. The piano part features rhythmic patterns of eighth and sixteenth notes, with dynamic markings like 'mf' and 'f'. The vocal parts enter with eighth-note patterns, with lyrics provided in both English and Hungarian. The piano part concludes with a melodic line.

Long a - go, when I was still free,
Mi - kor én még le - gény vol - tam,

I had but to say: one, two, three.
 A ka - pu - ba ki - ál - lot - tam.

And when e - ver I was pleased to cry,
 Egy - gyet - ket - töt kur - jan - tot - tam.

All the vil - lage maid - ens knew I.
 Mindjárt tud - ták hogy én vol - tam.

And when e - ver Egy - gyet - ket - töt

I was pleased to cry, All the vil - lage maid - ens knew
 kur - jan - tot - tam. Mindjárt tud - ták hogy én vol -

rit.

1.
tam.

ff

p

Ped.

Ped.

Quasi malcontento.
mezza voce.

Now I'm mar - ried and no more
De mi - ó - ta há - zas va -

rit.

pp

8va bassa

free,
gyok,

I may call a thou-sand or
A ka - pu - ba ki - áll - ha -

loco

f

thrée!
tok,

Now I cry long loud and
A kár há - nyat kur - jant -

pi - teous - ly, Not a girl cares that it is me!
 ha - tok, Még se tud - ják, hogy én va - gyok.

Now I ery long loud and pi - teous - ly, ha - tok,
 A kár há - nyat kur jant

Not a girl cares that it is me!
 Még se tud - ják, hogy én va - gyok!

8va bassa

Nº 15.

Play only, play on,
Huzzadd, csak huzzadd..

Folk Song.

F. Korbay.

Andante sostenuto.

*molto espressivo e dolente*

Play, on - ly play on,
Huz - zadd, csak huz - zadd

a tempo

play till her heart
ke - ser - ve - sen,

Break as mine broke
Hogy a szi - ve

ere we did
meg - re - ped -



part;
jen; Let her heart re - mem - ber, let it hear once
Jus - son ne - ki az e - szé - be még egy -

more.
szer. Vows long spo - ken, vows long bro - ken once she
Mit - ha - zu - dott ked - ve - sé - nek e - - zer

swore.
szer. Let her heart re - mem - ber, let it hear once more.
Jus - son ne - ki az e - szé - be még egy - - szer.

Vows long spo - ken vows long bro - ken once she swore.
Mit - ha - zu - dott ked - ve - sé - nek e - - zer - - szer.

Shepherd, see thy horse's foaming mane.

N^o 16.

Hová csikós olyan szaporán.

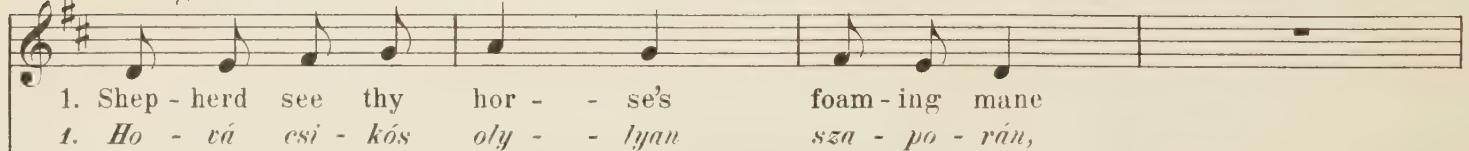
Old Folk Song.

F. Korbay.

Allegretto quasi anelante.



energico



Why dost ride so wild - ly thro' the plain?
 A - zon a taj - tek - zó pa - ri - pán?
 Bo - gar Mish - ka's
 Bo - gár Mis - ka

daugh - ter weds to - day,
 lá - nya férj - hez - men, To her wed - ding I, must
 A la - ko - dal - ma - ra

haste a - way.
 me - gyek én.

energico

2. Shep-herd on the black steed
 2. Ha la - ko - da - lom - ra

hur - ry - ing, What is that your sad - dle's car - ry - ing?
 me - gyen kend, Fur - kós bo - tot mi - ért vi - szen kend?

If 'tis to a wed - ding feast you ride,
 Mi - nek az a bun - kó sel - té - re

Why bear you a blud - geon by your side?
 Fel - cí - rá - zott ká - pás neyr - gé - be?

rallentando

lento virile

f

3. Wed ded to him shall she ne - ver be,
 3. Azt a kis lányt ki ma férj - hez mén.

f lento virile

8va basso

Ma - ny long years she was loved by me. I her lov - er
 So - ká sze - re - tő - út bir - tam én. De - el - csá bit -

f

to her wed - ding ride. 'Twas the bride groom
 ta - tott a sze - gény. El - csá - bi - tot

f

stole her from my side.
 ta egy gaz le - gény.

f

8va bassa.

lento virile

4. Ho! but let me see his vil-lain's face.
 4. De nem es - kü - szik meg ó re - le.

f lento virile

8va basso

When I meet him God may give him grace.
 Le - gyen ve - le Is - ten ke - gyel - me.

Let him at the Az - ért vi - szem

church gate show his head.
 ezt a nagy bun - kót.

With this blud - geon
 A - gyon ú - tóm

do I strike him dead.
 a gaz csá - bi - tót.

8va bassa

Rosebud, to the fields art going?

Nº 17.

Ne menj rózsám a tarlóra.

Melody by Beni Egressy.

F. Korbay.

Andante soave.

2 4

dolce

semplice e dolce

1. Rose - bud, to the fields art go -
 2. Go not in the fields a reap -
 1. *Ne menj ró - zsám a tar - ló -*
 2. *Én ül - tet - tem az al - ma*

ing ing Ten - der are thy hands for mow - - ing.
 Stay at home our hearthstone keep - - ing.
 gyen - ge ke - zed a sar - ló - - ra,
 más szed - te le az al - má - ját;

p

P. & H. 700. 717

1. If the white flour they no more knead, Love will no more
 2. There at night fall meet me so blithe Soft are thy hands
 1. *Ha meg-vá - god a ke - ze - det* *Ki sút ne - kem*
 2. *Én sze-ret - tem meg a szép lányt* *Más é - li ve -*

sweeten my bread! If the white flour they no more knead,
 for the rough scythe! There at night fall meet me so blithe
lágы ke - nye - ret. *Ha meg vá - god a ke - ze - det*
le vi - lá gát. *Én sze-ret - tem meg a szép lányt,*

smorzando

Love will no more sweeten my bread!
 Soft are thy hands for the rough scythe!
Ki sút ne - kem lágы ke - nye - ret!
Más é - li ve - le vi - lá gát!

smorzando

pp

R. & H. 700. 717

Nº 18.

Folk Song.

Father was a thrifty man.
Nagy gazda volt az apám.

Tempo moderato ed energico.

F. Korbay.

1. Fa - ther was a thrif - ty man, Left me what few o - thers can,
 2. And my fa - ther taught me too, Till my back was black and blue,
 1. Nagy gaz - da volt az a - pám, Be so - kat is hagy - ott rám,
 2. Jól is ne - velt ó kel - me, Há - ta - mat meg dőn - get - te.

Hal-ters for the ox he sold And a pitch-fork hand-le old What a fa - ther!
 Sent me once a year to school, There I learned he was a fool, Good-bye, fa - ther!
 Hat ö - kör - nek kö - te - lét Meg egy vas vil - la nye-lét e - szem ad - ta!
 Is - ko - lá - ba já - ra - tott, Min - den év - ben egy na - pot, e - szem ad - ta!

• O'er the forest rainclouds lower..
Nº 19. Ereszkedik le a felhő..

Melody by Beni Egressy.
Text by Alexandre Petöfi.

F. Korbay.

Larghetto fantastico.

au - tomn show-er. From the oak - trees dead leaves fall-ing,
 ō - szi e - só; Hull a fá - nak a le - ve - le,

p * *ped.* * *ped.* * *rallentando molto*

Still the night - in - gale is call - ing, Still the night - in -
 Még is szól a fü - le - mü - le, Még is szól a

p *rallentando molto* *ped.* *

pp *a tempo* gale is call - ing, From the oak - trees dead leaves fall-ing,
 fü - le - mü - le. Hull a fá - nak a le - ve - le,

tr *a tempo* *ped.* * *ped.* * *ped.* * *rallentando molto smorzando* *ppp*

Still the night - in - gale is call - ing, Still the night - in - gale is calling.
 Még is szól a fü - le - mü - le, Még is szól a fü - le - mü - le.

aumentato a piacere

L.H. *prestissimo* *f*

Re.

L.H. *pp*

** Re.* ***

dolcissimo

Lit - tle brown maid, if not sleeping, Hear the night - in -
Bar - na kis lány ha nem al - szol, *Hall - gasd mit e*
L.H. *L.H.*

p

Re. *** *Re.* ***

gale's voice weep - ing; Sing - ing sweet songs
ma - dár da - lol; *E - ma - dár az*

p *f*

Re. *** *Re.* ***

sing - ing, sigh - ing, 'Tis my soul that sing - eth dy - ing,
 én sze - rel - mem, Az én el - só - haj - tott lel - kem.

Rallentando e smorzando *pp* *a tempo*

'Tis my soul that sing - eth dy - ing. Sing - ing sweet songs,
 Az én el - só haj - tott lel - kem. E - ma - dár az

rallentando molto *f* *a tempo*

sing - ing sigh - ing, 'Tis my soul that sing - eth dy - ing.
 én sze - rel - mem, Az én el - só - haj - tott lel - kem.

rallentando e smorzando *ppp*

'Tis my soul that sing - eth dy - ing.
 Az én el - só haj - tott lel - kem.

rallentando e smorzando *pppp*

P. & H. 700, 719

Nº 20.

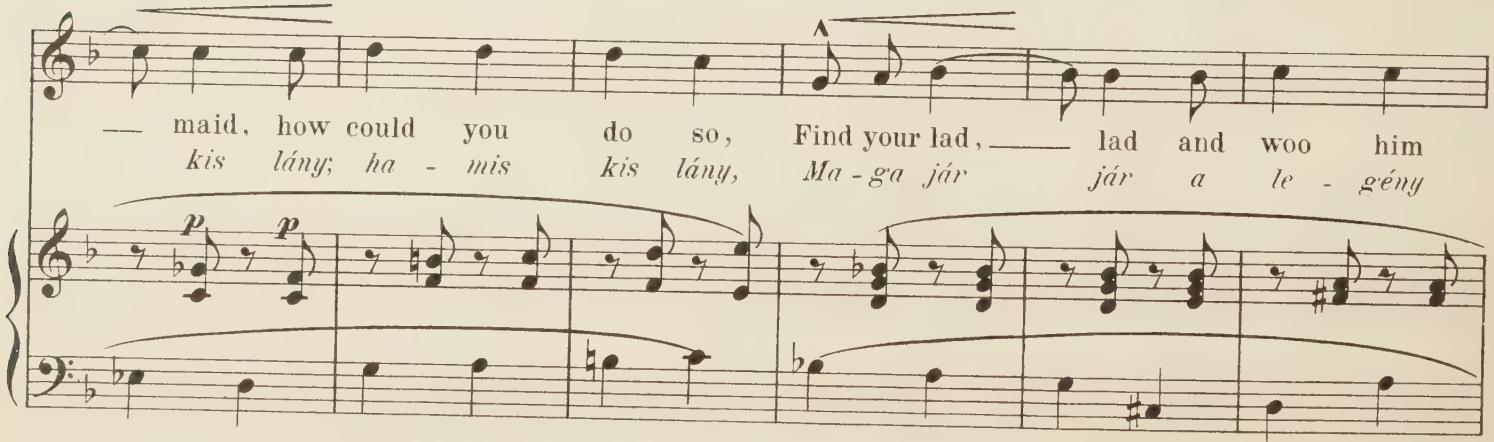
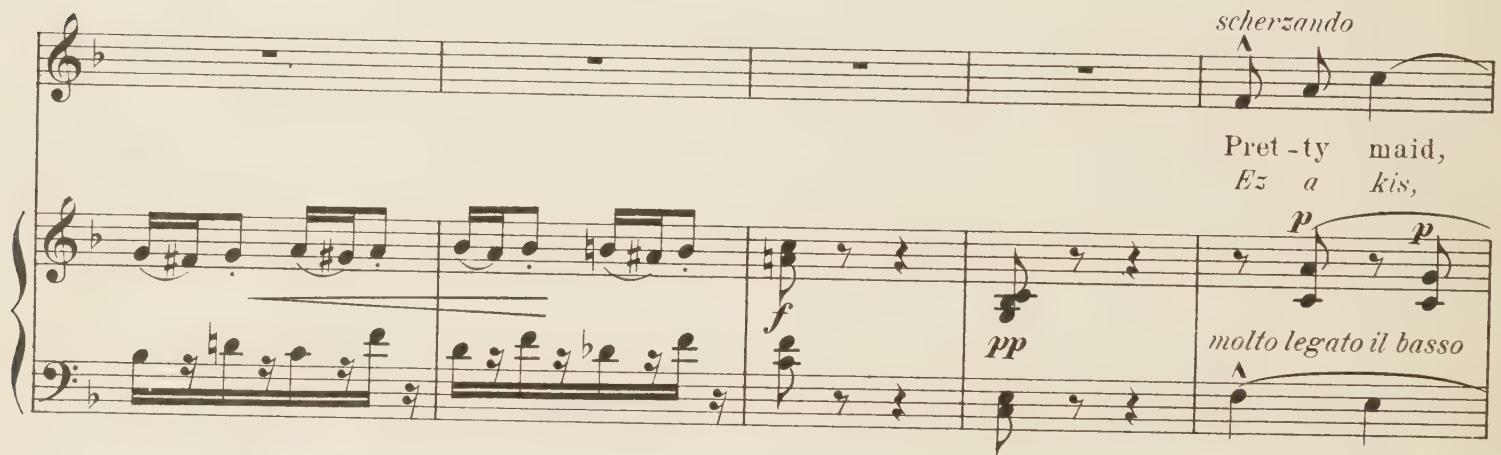
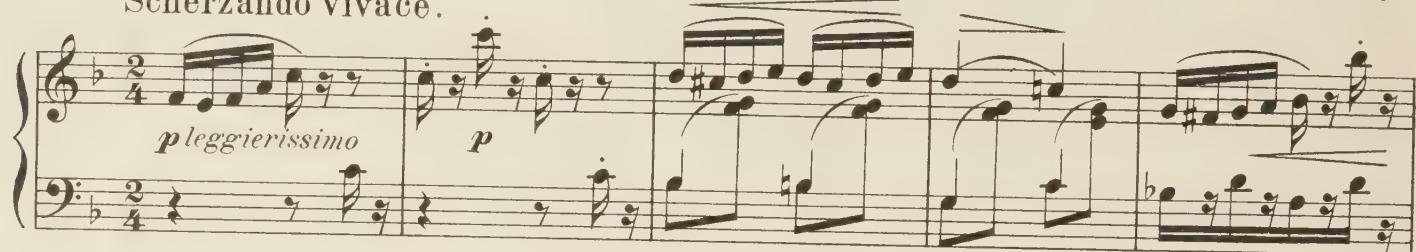
Pretty maid, how could you do so.⁺

Ez a kis lány hamis kis lány.

Melody and words by Joseph Szerdahelyi. 1804-1851. †

F. Korbay.

Scherzando vivace.



⁺) The original version of this song is in tripodies, thus;  etc.

poco rit. *a tempo*

you so! Is it not naugh - ty, is it not bad, When the maid -
 u - tán! Ma - ga mond - - ja a le - gény - nek: Ad - jon is -

poco rit. *a tempo*

maiden seeks out her lad. Is it not naugh - ty,
 - - ten en - gem ked nek. Ma - ga mond - - ja

rit. *a tempo*

rit. *a tempo*

is it not bad, When the maid, — maiden seeks out her lad.
 a le - gény - nek: Ad - jon is - - ten en - gem ked - nek.

p *ritardando molto* *pp* *ppp*

p *ritardando molto*

a tempo

p *pp* *ppp*

Mourning in the village dwells..

Nº 21.)

Szilvás falu gyászban van..

Theme an Old Folk Song.

F. Korbay.

Lento patetico.

quasi lieto

mour - ning bells! Yes - ter - morn he
 hal - va van. Még - szom - ba - ton led, to the
 - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

p

pasture sheep he led, — Now he sleeps be - neath the church - gate,
 vi - gan ment a juh u - tán vi - gan ment a juh u -

dead. Mo - ther, to the past - ure
 tán. U - tá - na megy az any -

dolce

come! Bid your shep - herd lad go home —
 ja „Gye - re ha - za Ban - di - ka!

*Mo - ther, not to - night; at the inn there'll be a fight; At the
 Nem meg - yek én ma ha - za vér - ben für - dök én mé - g ma,*

*inn I'll bathe in blood, this night.
 Vér - ben für - köd én mé - g ma!*

*To the inn I go to - night,
 A kocs - má - ba kell men - ni,* *Shepherds three they seek to
 Ve - re - ke - dés fog len -*

ni. *And a fourth stands by, and to quell the fight shall
 Há - rom ju - hász in - dit - ja, a ne - gye - dik*

try; He must quell it though he live or die.
esi - tit - ja, a ne - gye - dik *esi - tit - ja.*

f

Reed.

p a tempo I^{mo}

Mourning in the vil - lage dwells: For the fourth they
Szil - vás fa - lu gyász - ban van. Ju - hász le - gény

rall. pp

pp a tempo I^{mo}

toll death bells,— Mo - ther go thou home, to thy shepherd nev - er
hal - va van. Si - rass a - nyám, si - rass már, Si - rom szé - lén

rit.

come, For he hears not when you call him home.
va - gyok már, Si - rom szé - lén va - gyok már.

p rit.

molto ritenuto

pp

Reed.

Nº 22.

Old Folk Song.

See the little pretty maiden.

Here tyu, tyu, tyu!

Allegretto scherzando.

F. Korbay.

8

See the little pretty maiden.
Here tyu, tyu, tyu!

Allegretto scherzando.

F. Korbay.

8

8

8

schершандо

See the lit - tle pret - ty maid-en,
Ez a kis lány jaj be ozif- ra,

how her - self she's drest
he - re, tyu, tyu, tyu,

Rib - bons on her neck and ring' lets,
Csak ugy csil - log rajt' a ru - ha,

jewels on her breast.
 he - re tyu, tyu, tyu.

Still the maid - en goes a - fairing,
 Hej, de ré - gen jár a bál - ba,

still she goes to ev' ry fair
 he - re tyu

Still she's been danc - ing
 Még sem a - kadt ne - ki pár - ja,

sin - gle, not a pair.
 he - re tyu, tyu, tyu.

ritenu - to

a tempo

pp una corda

8

P. & H. 700. 722

8

8

dolce

Thou my maid-en hast no rib-bon, je-wels not a
Az én ró-zsám nem oly ezif-ra; he-re tyu, tyu,

pp una corda

one: tyu. Scarce wilt thou go out a-fair-ing ere thy fair is done.
Nem is jár oly rég a bál-ba, he-re tyu, tyu, tyu.

P. & H. 700. 722

Nº 23.

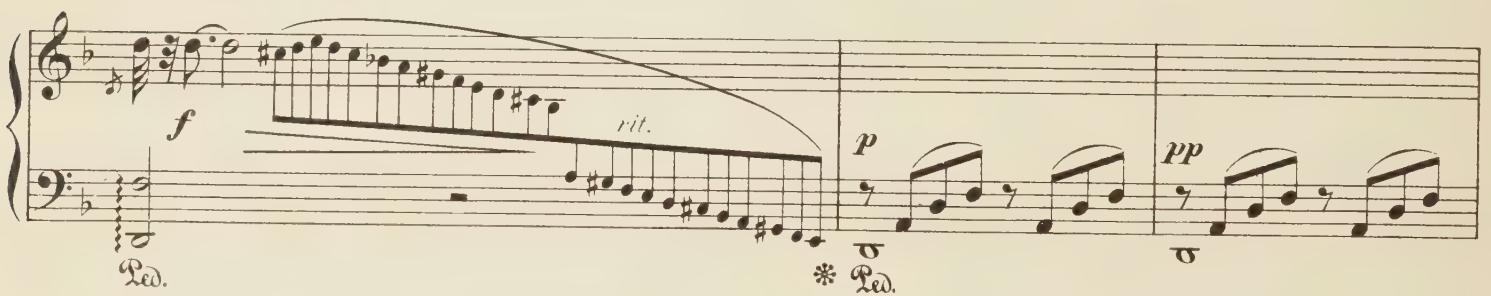
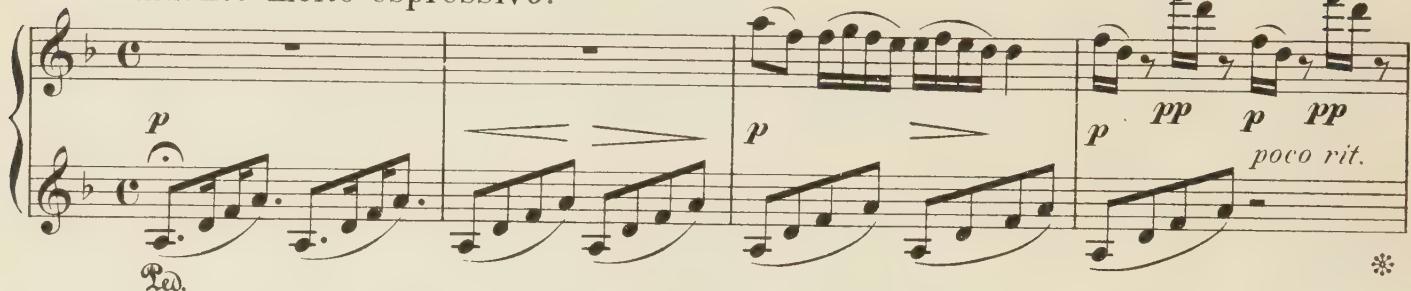
In the forest's highest branches..

Erdő, erdő, sűrű erdő árnyában..

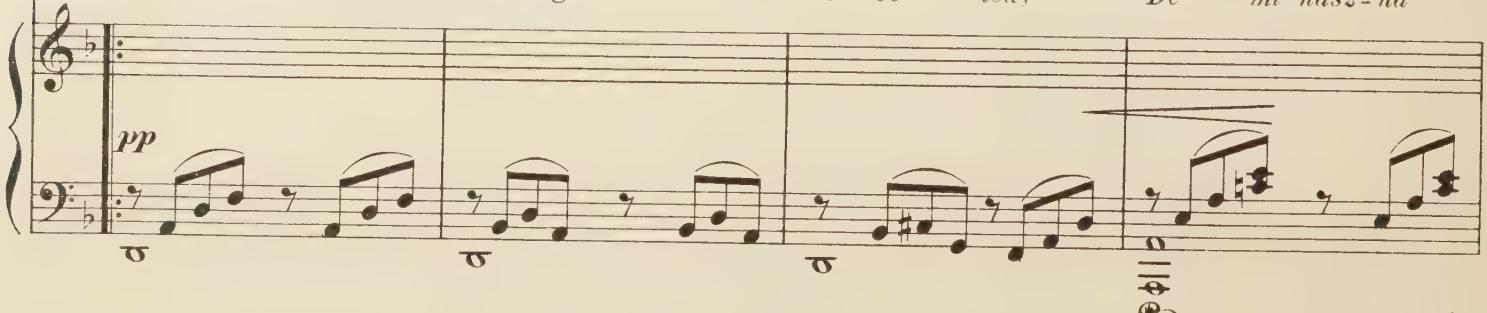
Theme and words by unknown Composer.

F. Korbay.

Andante molto espressivo.



1. In the forest's high - est branches a - bove me Sings the wood dove
 2. Swift - lier would I fly to thee, my on - ly love, Flood nor for - est
 1. Er - dő, er - dő sű - rű er - dő ár - nyá - ban, Bus ger - li - eze
 2. Én is mennék kis ga - lam-bom te vé - led; De mi hasz - na



rit. a tempo

1. in sad music: I love thee.
2. could not keep me from my dove.
1. ott ke - se - reg ma - gá - ban.
2. Nem le - he - tek a ti - ed.

plaint she sings; Back to her her mate re - tur-ning From the farth-est for-est wings.
pi - ty me! Brok - en is my heart, tis brok-en With my hope-less love of thee.
könnye - zik. Fáj - dal - má - ra, ke - ser - vé - re, Pár - ja visz - sza ér - ke - zik.
Is - te - nem; Pe - dig szi - vem meg-re - pesz - ti É - ret - ted a sze - re - lem.

Ped. *

Ped. *

Far and clear her long - ing lov-ing plaint she sings; Back to her her
But I've lost thee! Lord in heaven, pi - ty me! Brok-en is my
Bú - san zo - kog ke - ser - ve - sen köny - nye - zik,
Nem le - he - tek so - ha so - ha, Is - te - nem Fáj - dal - má - ra,
so - ha so - ha, Pe - dig szi - vem

Ped. *

mate re - tur-ning From the farth-est for-est wings.
heart, tis brok - en With my hope-less love of thee!
ke - ser - vé - re, Pár - ja visz - sza ér - ke - zik.
meg-re - pesz - ti É - ret - ted a sze - re - lem.

Ped. * P & H. 700. 723

P piano dynamic
una corda
pp piano dynamic
ppp piano dynamic

Mid the cornfields sings the sweet lark.

N^o 24.

Zőld vetés közt énekel a pacsirta.

Melody by Kálmán de Simonffy.

F. Korbay.

Allegretto placido.

Andante.

*) Literally; — "Hidden in the velvet of the green wheat-field."

leap from each note with - in my song, Though it may try keep its se-cret
 meg - szó - tal a sze - re - lem, A - kár-mi-ként ta - kar-ja is

all a - long. So shall my heart leap from each note with - in my song,
 ke - be - lem. É - ne - kem - ben meg - szó - tal a sze - re - lem.

Though it may try keep its se-cret all a - long.
 A - kár-mi-ként ta - kar-ja is ke - be - lem.

rit. Allegretto.

Andante.

Lov'd I not thee, then my heart were a barren tree; No fair verdure, no sweet blossom,
 Sze-re-lem nél-kül az em-ber ke-be-le, ki-szá-rad-ta, Me-lynek nincsen

There would be. But my heart is with love-liest blos-som blest, On-ly sor-row
 le-ve-le. Le-ve-les az én sze-rel-mem zöld fá-ja, Csak hogy bá-nat

rit. a tempo

deep with-in has built her nest; But my heart is with love-liest
 ra-kott fész-ket re-á-ja. Le-ve-les az én sze-rel-mem

rit.

blos-som blest On-ly sor-row deep with-in has built her nest.
 zöld fá-ja Csak hogy bá-nat ra-kott fész-ket re-á-ja.

rit. pp

Nº 25.

There was none to match Kerekes.

Nem volt párja a faluban.

Words and Melody a Hungarian Folk Song.

Lento patetico quasi narrato.

F. Korbay.

There was none to match Kerekes.
Nem volt párja a faluban.

match Ke-re-kes
a fa-lu-ban

In town or a - bout it;
Ke-re-kes An - drás-nak,

When draft-ed to
Sir-tak is a

batt-le he was, Girls all cried a - bout it.
lá-nyok mi-kor vit-ték ka-to-ná-nak.

Ho! who cried the
Hej! de leg-job-

most was one ah!- ban si - rat - ta

His own sweet heart Sze - re - tő - je

Ro - si Pi - ros Pan - na! -
Pan - na!

ritardando

*a tempo***f**

His own sweet - heart Ro-si Pan - na.
 Sze-re - tő - je Pi-ros Pan - na.

Ma - ny a bloo-dy
 Ki - túnt az ó

a tempo

batt - le he fought Glo - ry, ho - nour earn - ing, Deal - ing death to
 vi-téz - sé - ge sok vé - res csa - tá - ban, Min - den csa - pás

right and left but for his sweet-heart yearn - ing. Ho! while he fought, faithful keeping,
 tiz ha - lál volt el - len - ség so - rá - ban. Hej! de a mig küz - dött vér - zett,

*falla tromba***f** marziale**ff**

Pan - na ceased to go a - weeping Pan na ceased to go a - weep - ing.
 Pan - na szi - ve más kent ér - zett. Pan-na szi - ve máskent ér - zett

Glo - rious scars on breastand fore-head,
Te - le volt az e - gész tes - te
a tempo

wea - ry he re -
fáj - dal - mas se -

rit.

tur - neth. More than all his wounds, his true heart
bek - kel, Mi - kor ott - honn meg - ér - ke - zett

For his sweet-heart
do - bo - gó ke -

p

bur - neth. Ho! but with an o - ther man, ah! Gone — to church is
bel - lel. Haj! de hüt - len sze - re - tő - je Más - sal ment az

Ro - si Pan - na. Lost to him is — Ro - si Pan - na.
es - kü - vő - re. Más - sal ment az es - kü - vő - re.

rit. molto

pp

f

rit. molto

pp

ppp

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Music

